

GOLD
KEY

TOP CAT

NOW ONLY 12c

HANNA-BARBERA

TOP CAT

10004-307
JULY





KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

CITY TRANSPORTATION

NUMBER 7

THE JITNEY

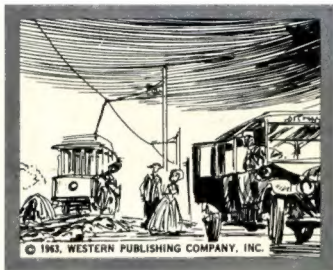
This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Soon auto-buses were built specifically for passenger traffic. These too were called Jitneys. Early open-sided type is shown here.



Later, double-deck buses became fashionable. In the summer months riders would enjoy a breezy trip on tree-shaded routes.



In the 1900's auto owners picked up trolley passengers at 5¢ a ride. In slang a nickel was a "Jitney." The cars inherited the name.



In London, horse-drawn omnibuses were converted and motorized. Wagon wheels were retained, the driver sat on upper deck.

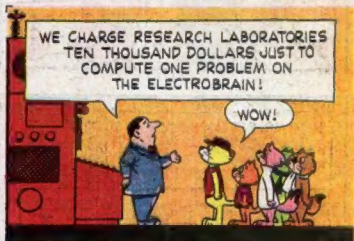
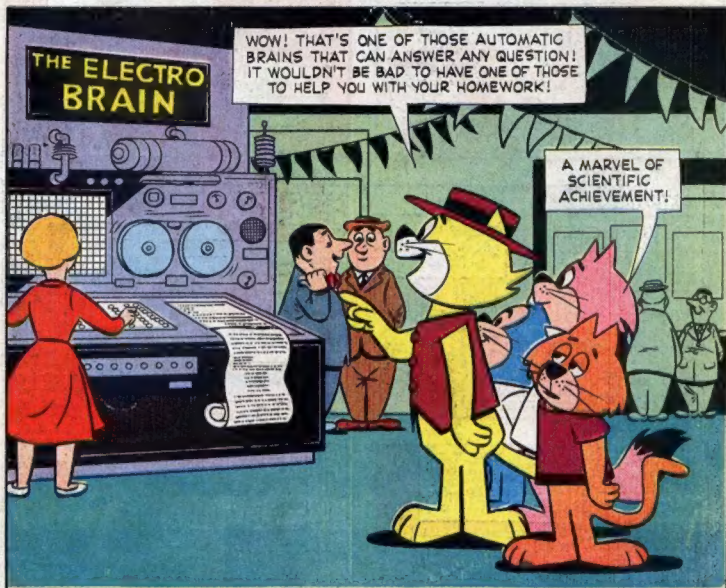


Buses traveled regular routes between towns and cities. Soon they were competing with railroads for valuable passenger traffic.

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TOP CAT

THE NO-STRAIN BRAIN

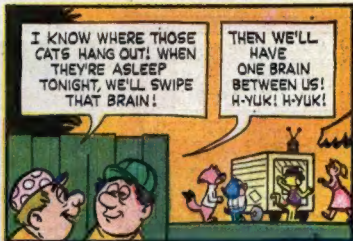


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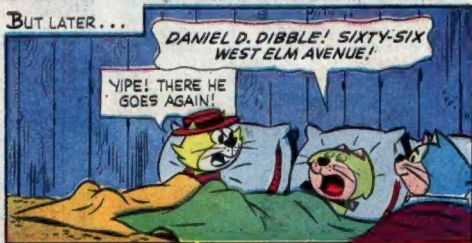


SHORTLY...



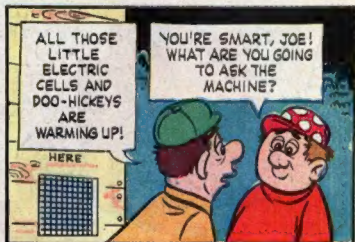
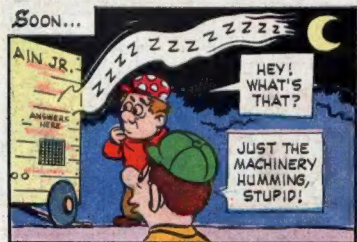
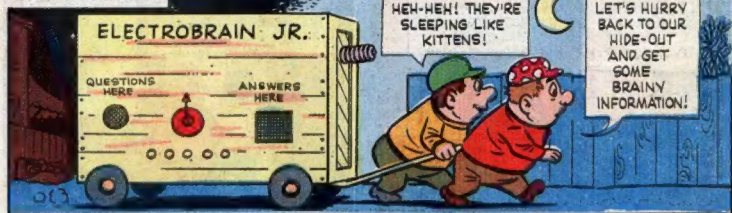


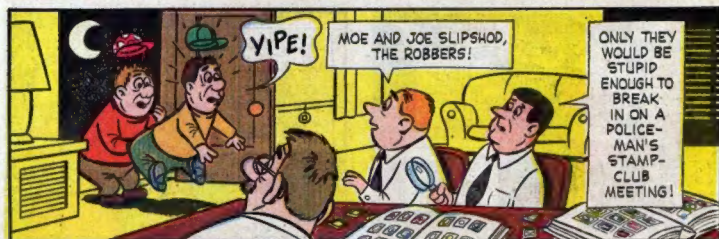
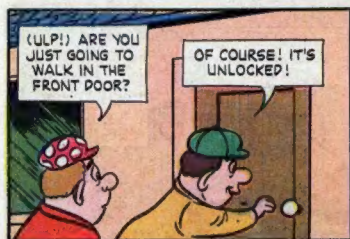
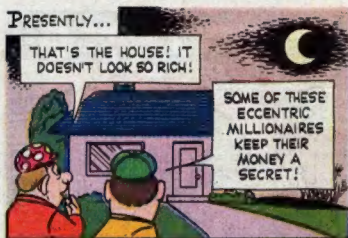
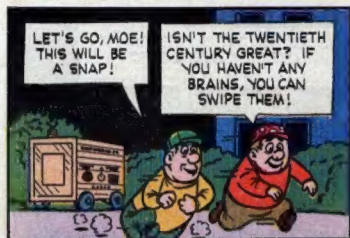
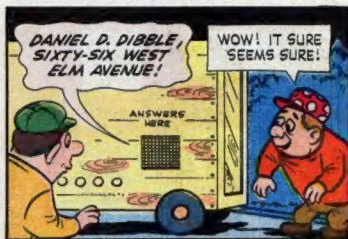
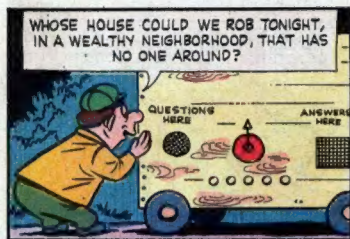
THAT NIGHT...

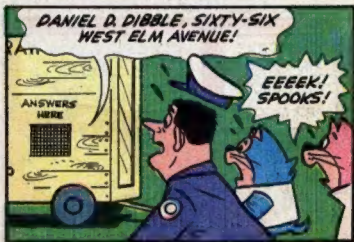
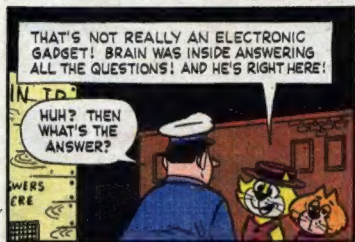
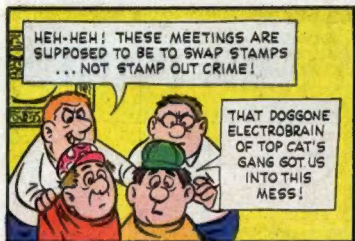




NOT MUCH LATER...





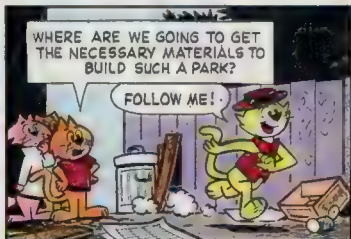
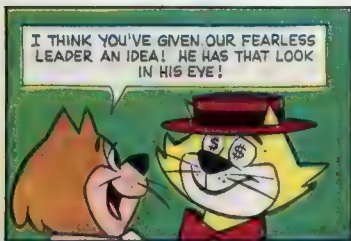


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TOP CAT

AMUSEMENT PARK PANIC

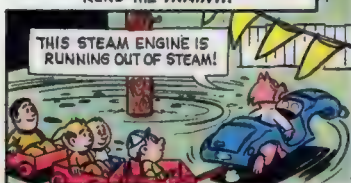




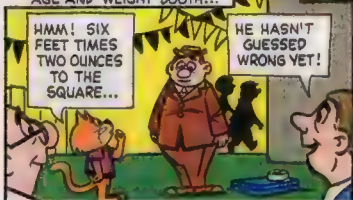
IN A FEW SHORT DAYS,
THE CATS HAVE
COMPLETED THEIR PARK...



AND EACH CAT RUNS AN ATTRACTION
MOST SUITED TO HIM! CHOO CHOO
RUNS THE TRAIN...



BRAIN HAS THE 'GUESS YOUR
AGE AND WEIGHT' BOOTH...



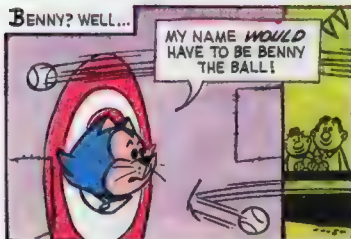
SPOOK RUNS THE SPOOK HOUSE...



FANCY SELLS FANCY CANDY...



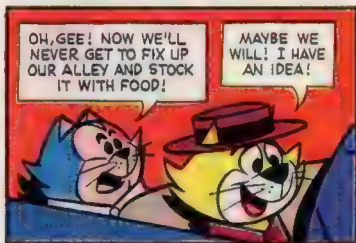
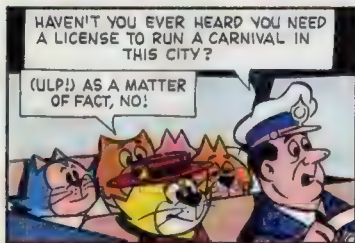
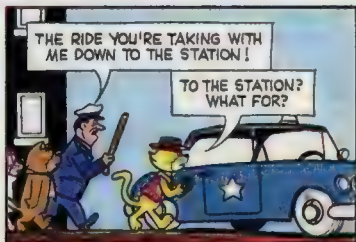
BENNY? WELL...



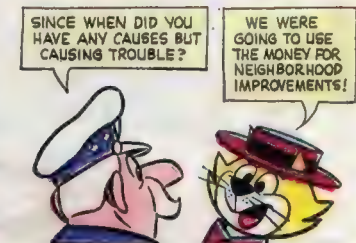
AND, OF COURSE, TOP CAT SITS
ON TOP OF ALL THE MONEY...



LATER...



SHORTLY...



OUR ALLEY IS A DISGRACE! WE JUST WANTED TO FIX IT UP...ER, FOR THE GOOD OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD!



SPLENDID! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO IN THE FIRST PLACE? I'LL OVERLOOK THE LICENSE BIT!



YOU CAN RUN YOUR JUNKLAND FOR TWO MORE DAYS!

THANKS, CHIEF! WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH MONEY BY THEN!



STOP IN FOR A FREE RIDE SOMETIME, DIBBLE!

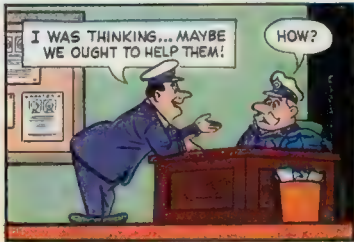


IF I KNOW THOSE CATS, THEY'RE FIXING THE PLACE UP FOR THE GOOD OF THEMSELVES, *NOT* THE NEIGHBORHOOD!



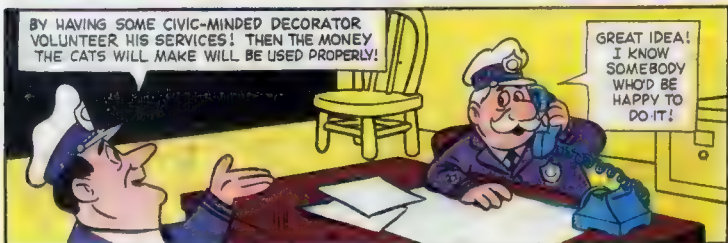
I WAS THINKING... MAYBE WE OUGHT TO HELP THEM!

HOW?

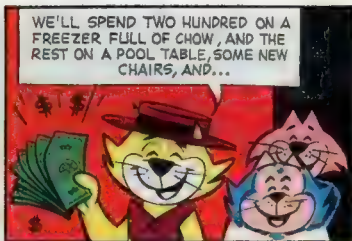


BY HAVING SOME CIVIC-MINDED DECORATOR VOLUNTEER HIS SERVICES! THEN THE MONEY THE CATS WILL MAKE WILL BE USED PROPERLY!

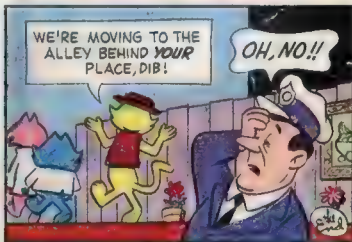
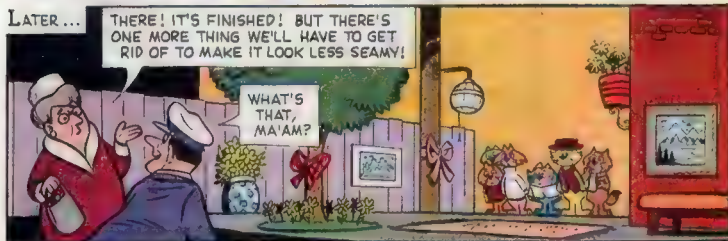
GREAT IDEA! I KNOW SOMEBODY WHO'D BE HAPPY TO DO IT!



TWO DAYS LATER...



LATER...



Hanna-Barbera

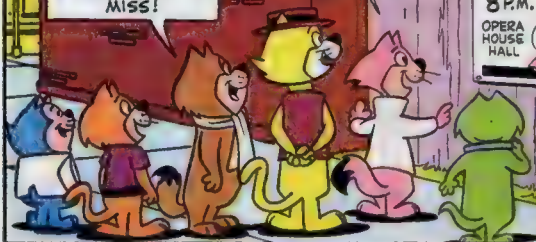
TOP CAT

HAVING A BALL

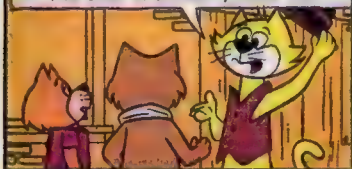
WOW! LIKE, TONIGHT IS THE ANNUAL FELINE COSTUME BALL! AND, KITTY CAT, THE MOVIE STAR, IS GOING TO BE THE GUEST OF HONOR!

THAT'S ONE PARTY I DON'T WANT TO MISS!

ANNUAL FELINE COSTUME BALL
TONIGHT 8 P.M.
OPERA HOUSE HALL
THE FAMOUS MISS KITTY CAT
GUEST OF HONOR
TICKETS \$1.00 EACH

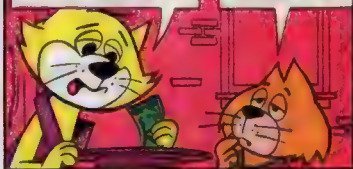


THAT'S ONE PARTY ONE OF US IS GOING TO HAVE TO MISS! THE CLUB TREASURER, ME, HAS MADE A DISTRESSING REPORT TO THE CLUB PRESIDENT, ALSO ME!



TICKETS TO THIS BALL ARE A BUCK A BODY... AND ALL WE HAVE IS FIVE BUCKS!

AND THERE ARE SIX OF US! SIX MINUS FIVE LEAVES ONE!



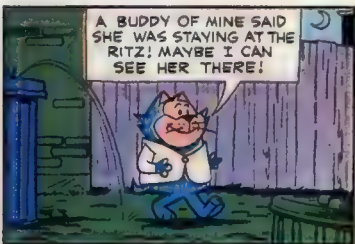
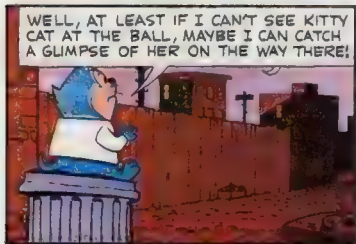
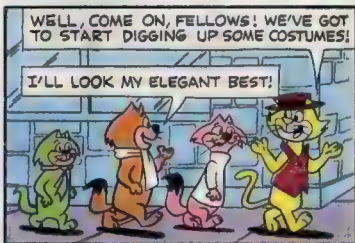
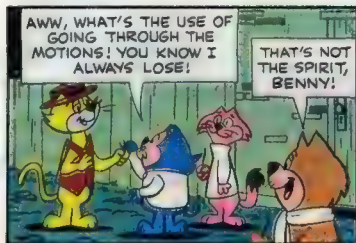
YOU'RE A BRAIN, BRAIN! IT LEAVES ONE OF US AT HOME!

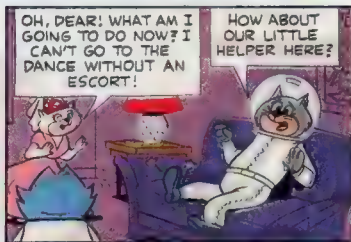
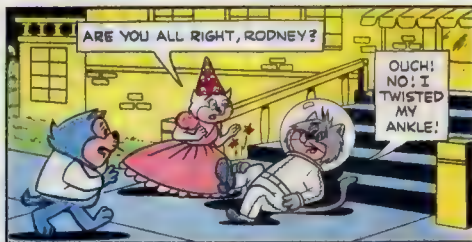
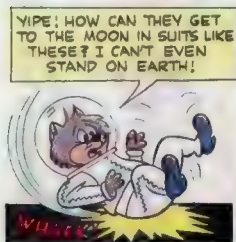
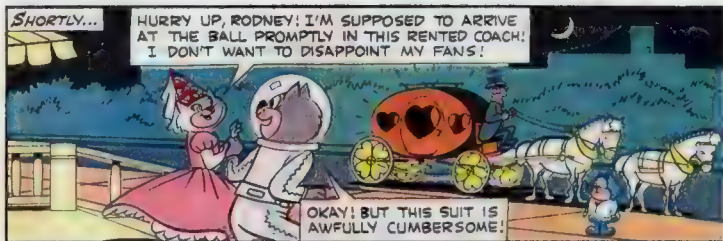
(ULP!) WHICH ONE?

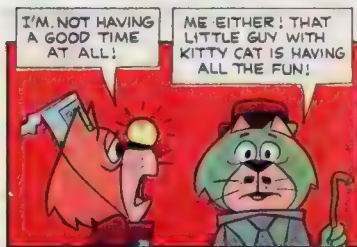
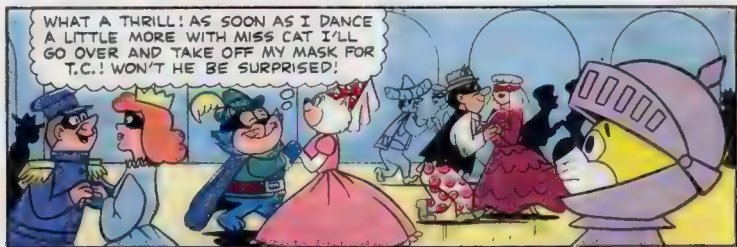
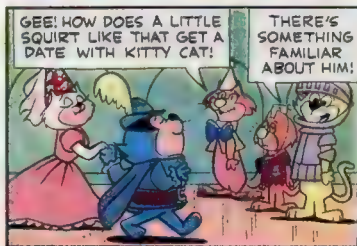
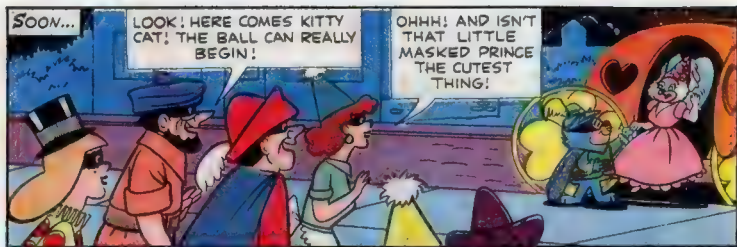


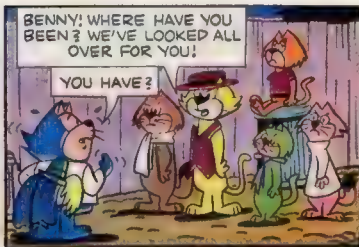
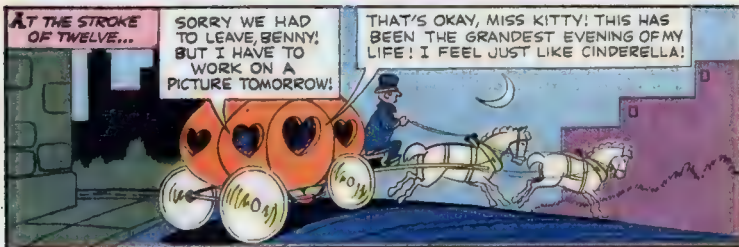
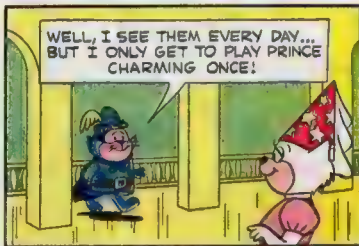
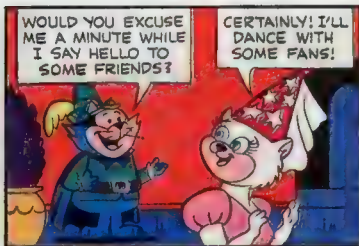
WE'LL DECIDE IN THE DEMOCRATIC WAY BY DRAWING STRAWS! I ALWAYS KEEP A SUPPLY! OF COURSE, IF I DRAW THE SHORT STRAW, WE HAVE TO DO IT OVER!

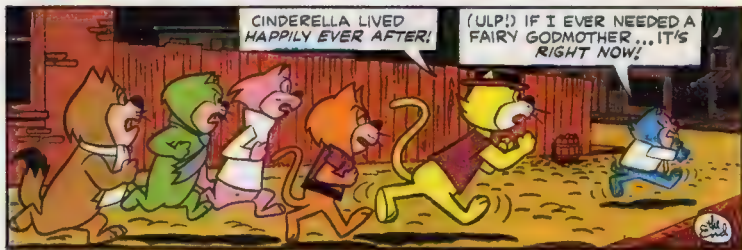
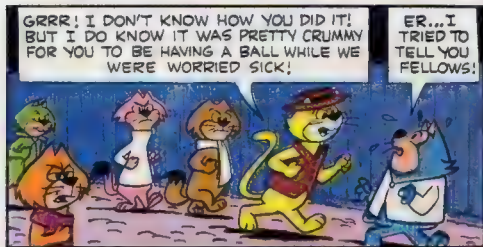












YAKKY DOODLE FINDS A PET



"Look, Chopper," said Yakky Doodle, pointing across the street. "There's that lady with her pet cat again."

"Yeah," answered Chopper, from the cozy depths of a dog nap.

"Gee, I wish I had a pet," Yakky sighed. "I'd always have someone to play with then. Do you have a pet, Chopper?"

"Huh?" asked Chopper, coming out of his nap for a moment, and opening his eyes.

"I said, do you have a pet, Chopper?" Yakky repeated.

"Uh . . . yeah, sure, I have a pet," replied Chopper. "He's little, but he's a pest . . . I mean . . . pet, all right."

"You do!" exclaimed Yakky. "Who's your pet, Chopper? Who? Did I ever see him?"

"You're my pet," Chopper answered with a grin. Then he added, "Now, be a pet . . . and run along and let me sleep."

"Okay, Chopper," Yakky agreed happily. "I sure didn't know I was a pet, though."

As Yakky walked along, he thought, "Everyone has a pet but me. I sure wish I could have one." Then, spying a grasshopper, he asked, "Oh, little grasshopper, would you be my pet?"

"Phoo!" answered the grasshopper, hopping away quickly.

Yakky sighed and went on. Then he came to a little cricket.

"Little cricket," he said, "I want a pet, so I'll have someone to play with all the time. Would you be my pet?"

"I haven't time for play . . . not with my big family to feed," grumbled the cricket, and he, too, went on his way.

Discouraged, Yakky went back to Chopper. "I can't find a pet," he wailed. "They all just hop away, instead of playing with me! What'll

I do, Chopper? What'll I do?"

"Aw, now, little feller," soothed Yakky's friend, "you hadn't oughter cry over it. You'll just have to keep hunting till you find a pet that can't hop away."

"All right, Chopper," said Yakky. "I'll try again. But where will I find one like that?" he wondered.

Later, when Chopper's nap was over, he saw little Yakky happily skipping down the path, carrying a bundle of hay. Yakky was humming to himself, as well.

"Hi, Chopper," he said, not missing a step, as he hurried along.

"Wait a minute, little feller," called Chopper. "Where are you going? What are you doing with that hay?"

"I'm going to feed my pet," Yakky said cheerily.

"Your pet!" exclaimed Chopper.

"Yup," answered Yakky. "Want to come along and see him? We have to hurry, though, cause it's time for his supper." And Yakky ran down the path.

Full of curiosity, Chopper followed the little duck. His trail led around a curve in the path, across the park, and straight into the zoo, where he disappeared around a corner cage!

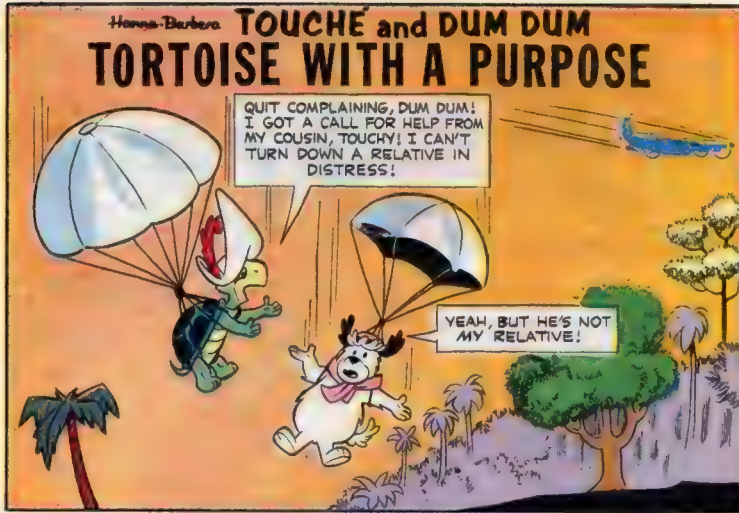
Chopper peeked warily around the corner. There was little Yakky feeding the hay to a big elephant and gently stroking and patting the elephant's long trunk!

"See my pet, Chopper?" Yakky called. "I found one that couldn't hop away, just like you said I should. He's kind of big, but isn't he nice?"

"He's very nice," Chopper agreed. "And he's a perfect pet for you. He'll always be around when you want to play."

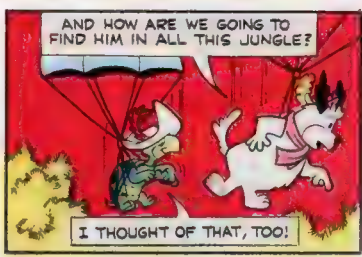
Hanna-Barbera

TOUCHÉ and DUM DUM TORTOISE WITH A PURPOSE




QUIT COMPLAINING, DUM DUM!
I GOT A CALL FOR HELP FROM
MY COUSIN, TOUCHY! I CAN'T
TURN DOWN A RELATIVE IN
DISTRESS!

YEAH, BUT HE'S NOT
MY RELATIVE!

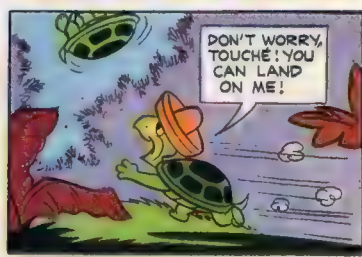


AND HOW ARE WE GOING TO
FIND HIM IN ALL THIS JUNGLE?

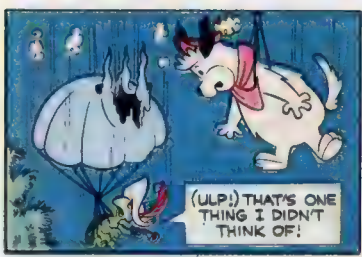
I THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO!



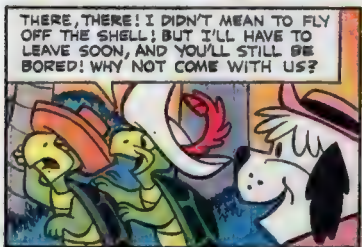
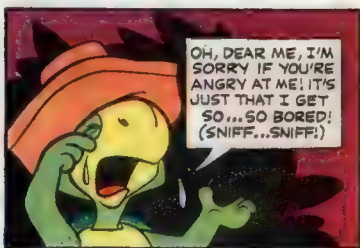
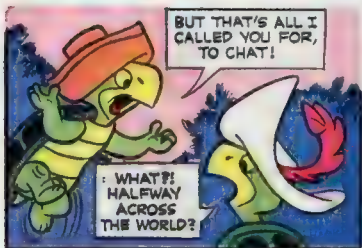
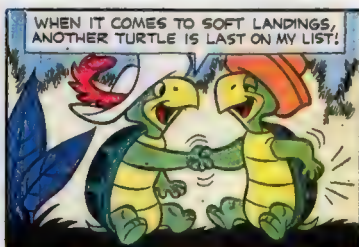
I JUST FIRE
A FLARE IN
THE AIR AND
HE COMES
RUNNING!

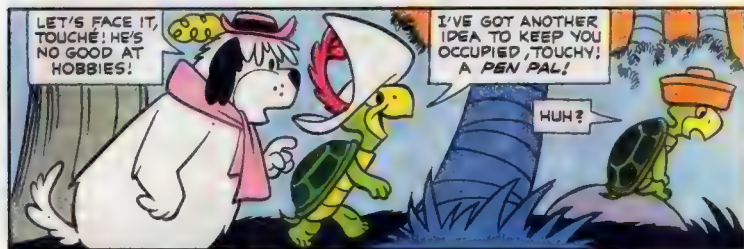
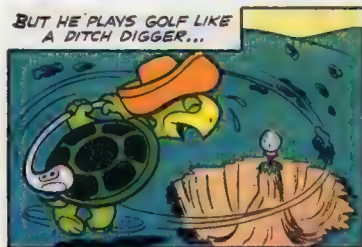
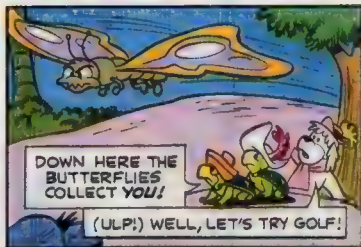
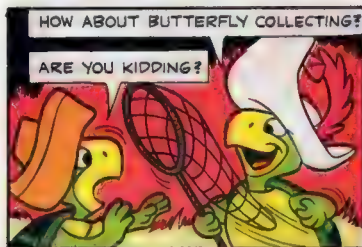
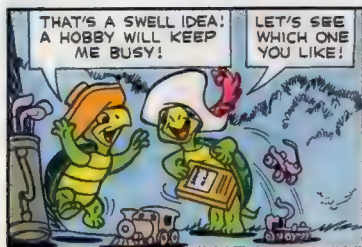


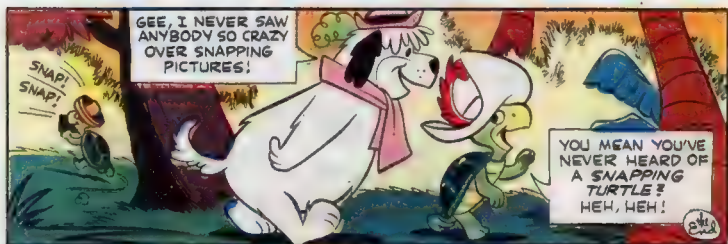
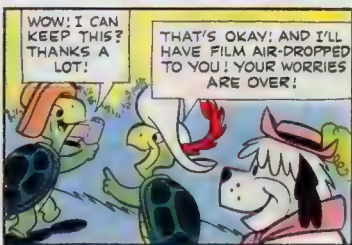
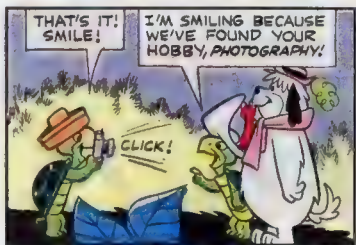
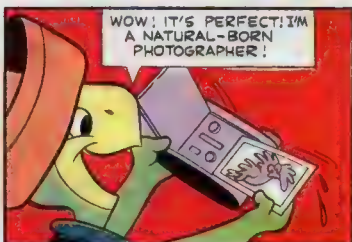
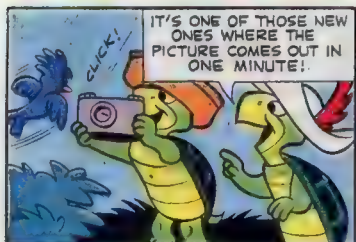
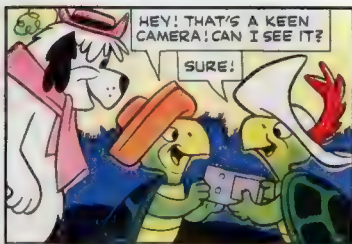
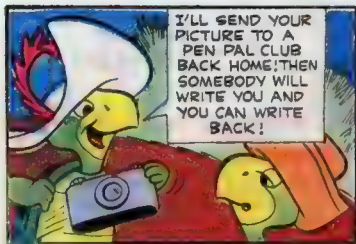
DON'T WORRY,
TOUCHÉ! YOU
CAN LAND
ON ME!



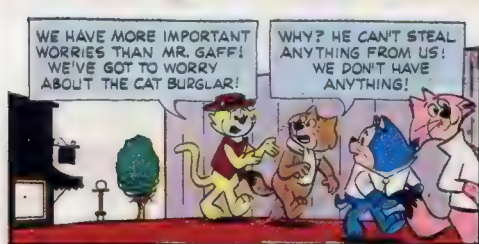
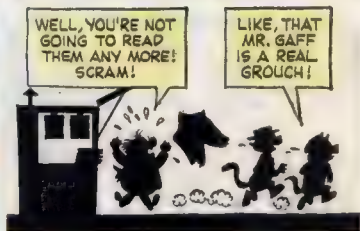
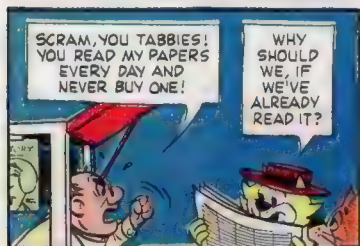
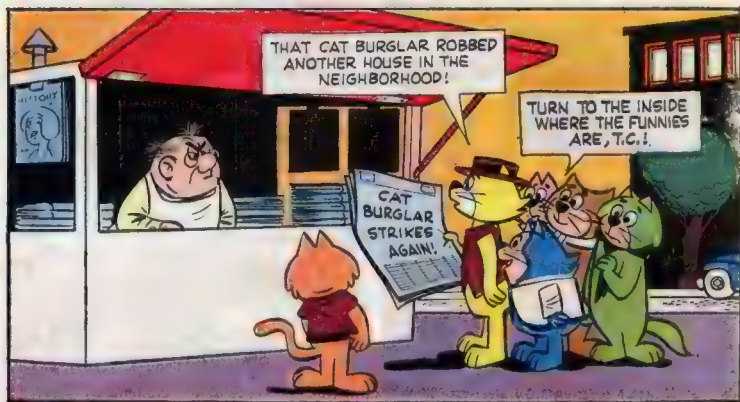
(ULP!) THAT'S ONE
THING I DIDN'T
THINK OF!







Hanna-Barbara **TOP CAT**
THIS CAT WAS NOT A FELINE



LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICIALS APPLY THE TERM "CAT" TO A BURGLAR WHO IS QUIET, STEALTHY AND HARD TO TRACK...LIKE US FELINES!

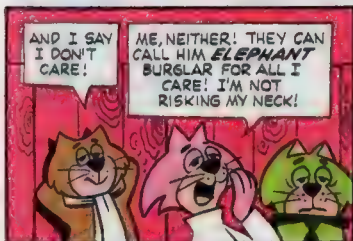


THAT'S SWELL, BRAIN, BUT I STILL SAY WE HAVE TO STOP THIS CAT BURGLAR BEFORE HE RUINS THE FAIR NAME OF CAT!



AND I SAY I DON'T CARE!

ME, NEITHER! THEY CAN CALL HIM **ELEPHANT** BURGLAR FOR ALL I CARE! I'M NOT RISKING MY NECK!

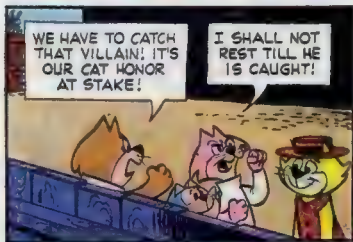


OH, BY THE WAY, THERE'S ALSO A THOUSAND DOLLAR REWARD FOR NABBIN' HIM!



WE HAVE TO CATCH THAT VILLAIN! IT'S OUR CAT HONOR AT STAKE!

I SHALL NOT REST TILL HE IS CAUGHT!



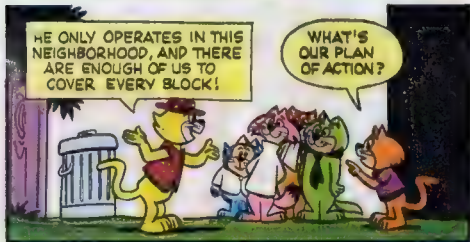
I KIND OF THOUGHT YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND! BESIDES, IT SHOULD BE A CINCINCH FOR US TO NAB HIM!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?

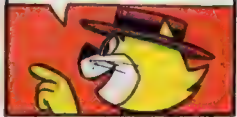


HE ONLY OPERATES IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, AND THERE ARE ENOUGH OF US TO COVER EVERY BLOCK!

WHAT'S OUR PLAN OF ACTION?



SIMPLE! WE EACH TAKE A SECTION AND KEEP OUR EYES PEELED! WHEN WE SPOT THE CAT BURGLAR, WE GIVE OUR OLD KITTY WAR CRY, AND THE REST OF US COME RUNNING!



THAT NIGHT...

(ULP!) IT'S KINDA SCARY KEEPING
WATCH ALONE IN THIS AREA! I HOPE
I'M NOT THE ONE TO FIND THE
CAT BURGLAR!

YIPE! ONE
OF THOSE
PESKY
CATS!

(ULP!) WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE? YOU'RE
NOT THE CAT BURGLAR,
ARE YOU?

ME? HA, HA! OF COURSE NOT! I LIVE
HERE! I WENT TO A COSTUME PARTY
AND I LOCKED MYSELF OUT!

OH!

THEY NEED SOME EXTRA DISHES AND
SILVERWARE AT THE PARTY! I GUESS
I'LL HAVE TO CLIMB IN MY OWN
WINDOW TO GET IT!

I'LL HOLD
THE
LADDER!

NICE
GUY!

WELL, THIS SHOULD DO IT! I BETTER
TAKE THE LADDER BACK WITH ME!

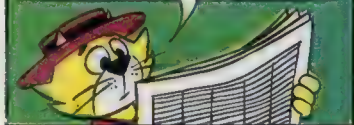
HAVE FUN
AT THE
PARTY...

AND KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED
FOR THE CAT BURGLAR!

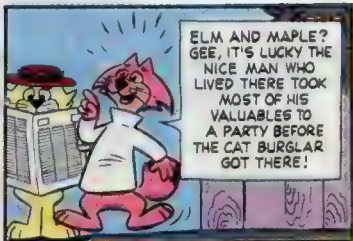
I WILL!

NEXT MORNING...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? WE'RE ALL ON THE LOOKOUT, AND THE CAT BURGLAR STILL ROBBED A HOUSE AT ELM AND MAPLE LAST NIGHT!



ELM AND MAPLE? GEE, IT'S LUCKY THE NICE MAN WHO LIVED THERE TOOK MOST OF HIS VALUABLES TO A PARTY BEFORE THE CAT BURGLAR GOT THERE!



HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I HELPED HIM IN THE WINDOW! HE WAS WEARING A MASK FROM A COSTUME PARTY, AND...



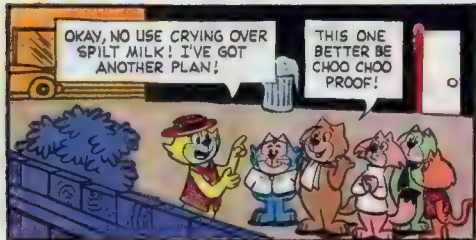
OH, NO! WHAT A SAP!

THANKS, CHOO CHOO! I'M NOT THE DUMBEST CAT IN THE GANG ANY MORE!



OKAY, NO USE CRYING OVER SPILT MILK! I'VE GOT ANOTHER PLAN!

THIS ONE BETTER BE CHOO CHOO PROOF!



IT IS! WE'LL BRING THE BURGLAR TO US! NOW LISTEN... PSSST... PSSST... PSSST...

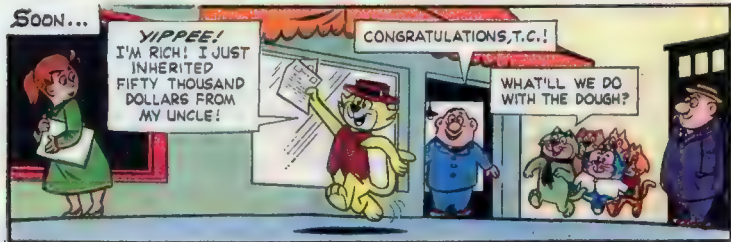


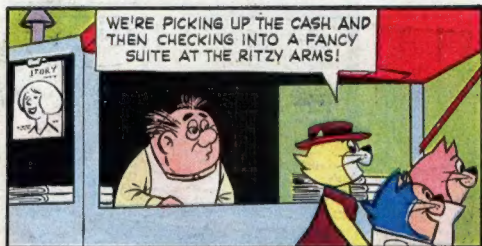
SOON...

YIPPEE! I'M RICH! I JUST INHERITED FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS FROM MY UNCLE!

CONGRATULATIONS, T.C.!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THE DOUGH?





SO THE CATS ARE IN THE MONEY, EH? THEY WON'T BE FOR LONG!



SHORTLY...



ONE THING WORRIES ME! HOW SHALL WE PAY FOR ALL THIS?



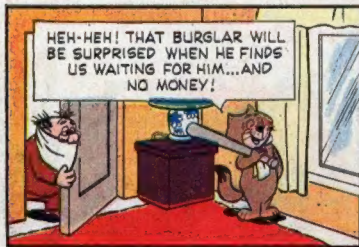
EASY! WITH THE REWARD MONEY! NOW LET'S ALL STATION OURSELVES AT THE WINDOWS TO NAB HIM WHEN HE SLIPS IN!



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...



HEH-HEH! THAT BURGLAR WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN HE FINDS US WAITING FOR HIM...AND NO MONEY!



NO MONEY!?

IT'S HIM!

